Sir Real's

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Stories:

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GAY comix no. 6

Tim Barela
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GAY MONUMENTS

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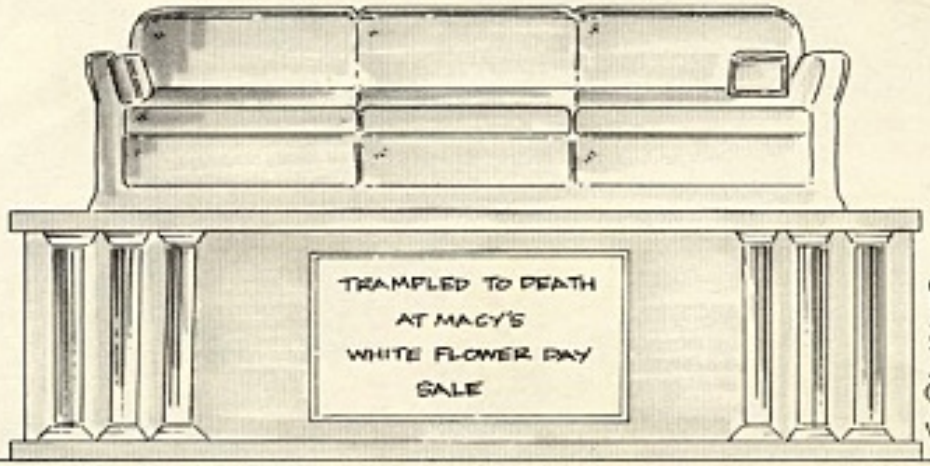
EASTER ISLAND

MOUNT RUSHMORE

TOMB OF THE UNKNOWN INTERIOR DECORATOR



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TOMMY TEENE
(HE'S ONLY SIXTEEN, BUT HE'S A TEENAGE QUEEN!)
By Trina Robbins
TOMMY'S TUXEDO BY: J.D. BUSBY, BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA
OKAY, THAT ABOUT WRAPS IT UP! GREAT SESSION, TOMMY!
ISN'T IT ALWAYS? GOD, I'M UTTERLY EXHAUSTED!
OH, TOMMY, YOU VERE VONDERFUL!
PULEEZE, MAROON, YOU'RE SMEARING MY MAKEUP!
© TRINA ROBBINS 1984

MAROON DE VOON THINKS YOU'RE WONDERFUL, TOMMY! I HEARD HER SAY SO!
THAT OLD COW! I COULD SEE THE GREY ROOTS OF HER BLONDE HAIR!
TOMMY'S SATIN DRESSING GOWN BY RICKY RICARDO, HAVANA, CUBA
SO WHAT ARE YOU WEARING TO THE MYRA BRECKENRIDGE HIGH SOCK HOP THIS FRIDAY? I THOUGHT I'D WEAR MY NEW ISSEYE MIYAKE!
OH, TOMMY, I THOUGHT YOU KNEW...
SCOTT'S SUEDE SHIRT BY CEDRIC GIBBONS, MALIBU, CALIFORNIA
REGIBALD VON MANTEL IS WEARING HIS NEW ISSEYE MIYAKE TO THE HOP!
THAT BITCH! THEN I CAN'T WEAR MINE!
WHAT'LL I DO? WODDLIDO?
NEVER MIND - LOOK! THE NEW SHOES OF THE SEASON ARE IN AT THE SHOETIQUE. LET'S GO SHOPPING!
OH, DO LET'S!
TOMMY'S PINK'N'GREY CHECKERED SHIRT BY STEVIE C. WILSON, SAN FRAN.
A BIT PREPPIE, DON'T YOU THINK?
SIMPLY DARLING TENNIES, BUT A BIT TOO CLONE FOR COMFORT, OUI?
AREN'T THESE PRECIOUS! BUT SO BUTCH!
AH, TO BE FRED ASTAIRE!
KID BOOTS BY W. WHITMAN, N.Y.
AND THESE ARE A TRIFLE — EFFEMINITE!
LIME GREEN TENNIES BY MS. G. STEIN, SAN FRANCISCO, CA.
LAVENDER JAZZ SHOES BY A. MURRAY, OHIO
LOAFERS BY PENNY WEEJUMS, HYANNIS PORT
WINE OPERA PUMPS BY MARIO ALONZA, ROME, ITALY

TWO HOURS LATER
I'VE SHOWN YOU EVERYTHING WE HAVE IN STOCK!
I DON'T KNOW...
OOH, LOOK AT THOSE!
NOTHING SEEMS RIGHT...
TOMMY. IT'S YOU!
THEY'RE DIVINE!
B-BUT THOSE ARE THE SHOES YOU CAME IN HERE WITH!
TOO TRUE. SHALL WE GO?
BUT I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT TO WEAR TO THE HOP! OH, THAT REGIBALD! HE MAKES ME SO MAD I COULD WEEP!
AND BACK HOME...
BAW!
I CAN'T WEAR MY MIYAKE TO THE HOP 'CAUSE REGIBALD IS WEARING HIS! AND I HAVE (SOB, SNIFF) NOTHING TO WEAR!
I'M SURE IT'S JUST A STAGE HE'S GOING THROUGH!

FOR THE NEXT FIVE HOURS TOMMY TRIES ON CLOTHES...
TOO PUNK!
TOO RETRO!
HMM... NOT BAD, BUT—
PAS DE DEUX BY LITTLE RONNIE REAGAN JR., NEW YORK CITY
I'VE GOT IT! OUT RAGEOUS!
HOW'S ABOUT A NICE GAME OF FOOTBALL, SON! SON?
PROTEST TOGS BY ANGIE DAVIS, BERKELEY
SAM SPADE PLAYSUIT BY BILLY BURROUGHS, PARIS, FRANCE
INSPIRATION BY MR. O. WILDE, LONDON, ENGLAND
FRIDAY NIGHT...
WHERE'S TOMMY TEENE?
AND WHAT WILL HE BE WEARING?
WHAT AN OUTFIT!
HERE HE COMES NOW!
SIMPLY BRILLIANT!
HI, PALS 'N' GALS!
R
TOMMY'S OUTFIT BY BOB MONTANA
The End

Gideon
and friends
BUS
WHA....BOSIE! HEY!! WHY ARE YOU CHASING THAT MUTT?
BOSIE!! STOP THAT!!! THAT'S A MALE DOG, JUST LIKE Y.....
.....hehehe..... TAKE YOUR TIME, GUYS!
©1985 Joe Sinardi

IT'S GOING AROUND
Terminal LESBIAN
COUPLE-ITUS
©1984 LESLIE EWING
NO RADICAL SEPARATIST IS SAFE!
I DUNNO.. ONE DAY I WAS MAKING COLLECTIVE POLICY AND THE NEXT THING I KNEW I WAS WAKING UP ON THE CONTENTED SIDE OF THE WATERBED
IT'S ALL MY FAULT
OHH GEE... I HAVEN'T BEEN THIS HAPPY SINCE I WAS VOTED SOFTBALL PLAYER OF THE YEAR!!
IT'S RUNNING WILD IN THE SUBURBS!!!!!!
OH WOW WHADDA TEAM
ONE NEVER KNOWS WHEN IT'LL GET YA... YOU'LL BE MINDING YOUR OWN BEESWAX AN' HAVING A GOOD TIME (OR ROTTEN TIME...) STEPPIN' OUT... AND OUTTA NOWHERE YOU MEET HER... MS. RIGHT
CHICKEN LITTLES
ANOTHER HOT NITE IN BOOT-TOWN
HI!!! MY NAMES MARTHA!!! AHH... WHAT'S YOURS?
UHH... POGO
NAIVE 34 YR OLD FORMER ENGLISH TEACHER ORIGINALLY FROM A SMALL TOWN IN IOWA
MULLS
JEEZ... WHADDA DRIP
WELL POGO... WOULDCHA LIKE TO DANCE?
SHIT, NO!!!
SUDDENLY...
MAYBE MOTHER WAS RIGHT... I SHOULDVE MARRIED THAT DENTIST
HI! MY NAME IS CANDY & I'D LOVE TO DANCE AND MAYBE MOVE IN WITH YOU!
YOU WORK HARD TO ESTABLISH A "RELATIONSHIP"
WHADDAYA CALL 10,000 STRAIGHT MEN AT THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN??
A START
I DUNNO... I LOVE YOU!!
(YOU LAUGH AT ALL HER JOKES)
HAR! HAR! HAR!
YOU CATCH YOURSELF SQUEEZING THE TOOTHPASTE FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE TUBE BECAUSE YOU KNOW IT WILL PLEASE HER...
TT-TURN-AWAY IT OVV-ERR
NEST SWEET NEST
SHE LOVES ME!!
THEN ONE SATURDAY NIGHT YOU REALIZE THAT YOU BOTH HAVE SEEN EXACTLY THE SAME MOVIES IN THE LAST SIX MONTHS... AND YOU DON'T CARE!!!
WE COULD GO TO THE WIMMINS' FILM FESTIVAL TONITE... BUT THEY'RE SHOWING "MENSTRUATION ENVY" & WE'VE SEEN IT 6 OR 7 TIMES...
SHE LOVES ME!!
YEAH... AND I HATED IT AT LEAST TWICE.
RALLY! DUMP DIANE!
HEXUS
FACE IT! YOU TWO ARE Joined at the Hipperoonie!
HOW'D THIS HAPPEN?
DAMNED IF I KNOW!
LOOK IT HERE! IT'S A PAIR OF THEM!
NEXT WEEK THEY'RE GOING SHOPPING FOR MATCHING PARKAS!!!

OK WIMMIN! FACTS ARE FACTS! WE'VE ALL BEEN THROUGH THIS... ALL THIS MERGING IS BAD FOR YOUR MENTAL HEALTH!

ACCORDING TO THE OFFICIAL PRIMER OF POLITICAL CORRECTNESS, THE LOSS OF YOUR INDIVIDUAL IDENTITIES IS JUST TOO HIGH A PRICE TO PAY MERELY TO GRATIFY YOURSELVES WITH ENDLESS NIGHTS OF HOT SEX AND SHARED NEUROSES...

OHH - I DUNNO - IT AIN'T SO BAD.

WHAT WILL YOU DO?

WHAT WILL YOU DO?

Rules for INDEPENDENT LIVING

and Trips Abroad on Early Breast Mucho Grande

(OR THE ILLUSION thereof)

FOR THE TRULY COUPLED

Honey ARE YOU MONOGAMOUS?

OHMYGOD.. LET'S NOT GET INTO THAT...

RULE #1 : ELIMINATE THE SUFFIX "POOH" FROM ALL REFERENCES TO YOUR LOVER...

WHAT'S THAT SMELL SWEETIE-POOH?

I WONDER IF SHE STILL LOVES ME...

DINNER, LAMBIE-POOH

RULE #2 : STAY OUT OF EACH OTHERS SHOE RACK (especially if you wear the same size)

Honey... HAVE YOU SEEN MY PURPLE HIGH TOPS???

AHH... AHH.. WHICH ONES??

THESE WIMMIN SURE ARE DYKEY!!

RULE #3 REMEMBER THAT THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS A TRUE "JOINT CHECKING ACCOUNT"

I HOPE YOU WON'T GET UPSET.. I THINK I PAID THE PHONE BILL TWICE..

YOU GOT IT.

AND WE'RE OVER-DRAWN... RIGHT?

RULE #4: CUT UP ALL YOUR EXISTING CREDIT CARDS AND AVOID THE MERE MENTION OF MACYS LIKE THE PLAGUE...

BUT WE NEED A NEW SOFA

BUT... WHAT ABOUT THE CHINA?

SALE!!

BUT THEY'RE GETTIN' DAMN YUPPED OUT

RULE #5 : DO YOUR OWN LAUNDRY...

HEY! HOW COME ALL MY UNDERWEAR IS PURPLE?

SAME REASON ALL MY PURPLE SOCKS ARE NOW NAVY...

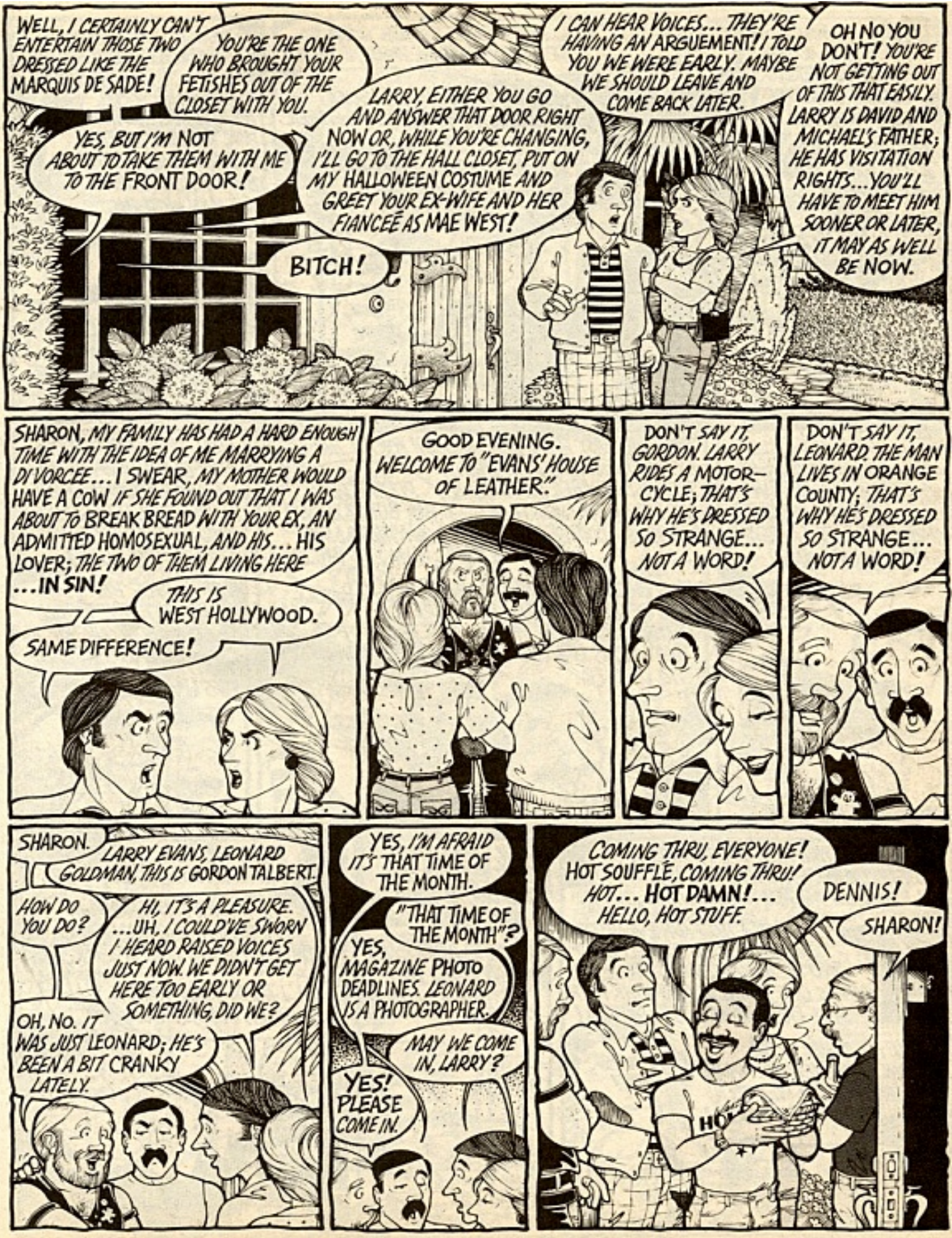
RULE #6 RELAX! IT'S EITHER JUST A PHASE OR YOU'LL BREAK UP SOON ANYWAY...

I LOVE YOU HONEY-POOH

I LOVE YOU TOO LAMBIE POOH

I GAVE 'EM SIX MONTHS, ...MAX

Leonard & Larry
by Tim Barela ©1984
LOVERS and other uninvited guests
LUCY, HONEY, I'M HOME.
LEONARD! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? YOU KNOW WE'RE HAVING GUESTS FOR DINNER. WHY DIDN'T YOU COME HOME EARLY ENOUGH TO HELP ME?
PHOTO DEADLINES FOR THE MAGAZINE... I WAS SWAMPED! YOU KNEW THAT...
...BESIDES, I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING OUT TO EAT.
FOR CHRISSAKES, LEONARD! OF ALL DAYS, WHY DID YOU WEAR THAT FAGGOTTY LAVENDER AND TURQUOISE ABORTION TODAY? PLEASE GO PUT SOMETHING NICE AND CONSERVATIVE ON.
LET HE WHO IS WITHOUT SIN CAST THE FIRST SLICE OF QUICHE.
DON'T START IN ON ME, LEONARD! I HAD TO START DINNER AS SOON AS I GOT HOME FROM WORK; I HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO CHANGE... EVER TRIED SLAVING OVER A HOT STOVE IN BLACK LEATHER BEFORE?
REALLY, LARRY, I DON'T THINK EITHER DENNIS OR LEON WILL CARE HOW WE'RE DRESSED.
WHAT?... WHO?
DENNIS AND LEON. OH, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE! COOKING AN EXTRAVAGANT MEAL AND YOU DON'T EVEN REMEMBER WHO'S COMING... DENNIS AND LEON! YOU KNOW, MY EX, THE ORTHODONTIST AND HIS NEW LOVER, THAT BLACK GUY WHO OWNS THE ANTIQUE ORIENTAL RUG SHOP ON MELROSE AND LA CIENEGA.
THE "TOOTH FAIRY" AND THE "AFRICAN QUEEN"?!
LEONARD, MY EX-WIFE AND HER NEW FIANCEE ARE COMING TO DINNER TONIGHT. SHARON SAYS THAT THIS GUY IS A MEMBER OF SOME MOLDY, OLD ANAHEIM FAMILY THAT'S PRACTICALLY THE ORANGE COUNTY DISTRIBUTER FOR THE MORAL MAJORITY!
WHY ON EARTH DID YOU INVITE THEM TO DINNER TONIGHT? I TOLD YOU WEEKS AGO THAT DENNIS AND LEON...
YOU SAID THAT THEY WE'RE COMING ON THE SIXTEENTH.
NOT THE SIXTEENTH, THE SIXTH... TODAY!
OH MY GOD! ...WHAT HAVE I DONE?!
I'D SAY YOU'VE DONE A LOVELY JOB WITH DINNER; TASTEFULLY BUTCH... ROAST BEEF, BAKED POTATOES, SPINACH. SHOULD COMPLEMENT THE CRAB MEAT SOUFFLE AND WHITE WINE DENNIS AND LEON ARE BRINGING FOR APPETIZERS JUST WONDERFULLY... I'LL SET A COUPLE OF EXTRA PLACES AT THE TABLE.
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, LEONARD! WE CAN'T...
DING DONG
HOLY SHIT, THEY'RE EARLY! I HAVE TO CHANGE!
OH NO! I'M NOT GOING TO SIT HERE AND ENTERTAIN YOUR EX-WIFE AND SOME REFUGEE FROM BEHIND THE ORANGE CURTAIN WHILE YOU TAKE A HALF HOUR TRYING TO DECIDE WHAT TO WEAR.


WELL, I CERTAINLY CAN'T ENTERTAIN THOSE TWO DRESSED LIKE THE MARQUIS DE SADE!
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO BROUGHT YOUR FETISHES OUT OF THE CLOSET WITH YOU.
YES, BUT I'M NOT ABOUT TO TAKE THEM WITH ME TO THE FRONT DOOR!
LARRY, EITHER YOU GO AND ANSWER THAT DOOR RIGHT NOW OR, WHILE YOU'RE CHANGING, I'LL GO TO THE HALL CLOSET, PUT ON MY HALLOWEEN COSTUME AND GREET YOUR EX-WIFE AND HER FIANCEE AS MAE WEST!
BITCH!
I CAN HEAR VOICES... THEY'RE HAVING AN ARGUEMENT! I TOLD YOU WE WERE EARLY. MAYBE WE SHOULD LEAVE AND COME BACK LATER.
OH NO YOU DON'T! YOU'RE NOT GETTING OUT OF THIS THAT EASILY. LARRY IS DAVID AND MICHAEL'S FATHER; HE HAS VISITATION RIGHTS... YOU'LL HAVE TO MEET HIM SOONER OR LATER, IT MAY AS WELL BE NOW.
SHARON, MY FAMILY HAS HAD A HARD ENOUGH TIME WITH THE IDEA OF ME MARRYING A DIVORCEE... I SWEAR, MY MOTHER WOULD HAVE A COW IF SHE FOUND OUT THAT I WAS ABOUT TO BREAK BREAD WITH YOUR EX, AN ADMITTED HOMOSEXUAL, AND HIS... HIS LOVER; THE TWO OF THEM LIVING HERE ...IN SIN!
THIS IS WEST HOLLYWOOD.
SAME DIFFERENCE!
GOOD EVENING. WELCOME TO "EVANS' HOUSE OF LEATHER."
DON'T SAY IT, GORDON. LARRY RIDES A MOTOR-CYCLE; THAT'S WHY HE'S DRESSED SO STRANGE... NOT A WORD!
DON'T SAY IT, LEONARD. THE MAN LIVES IN ORANGE COUNTY; THAT'S WHY HE'S DRESSED SO STRANGE... NOT A WORD!
SHARON.
LARRY EVANS, LEONARD GOLDMAN, THIS IS GORDON TALBERT.
HOW DO YOU DO?
HI, IT'S A PLEASURE. ...UH, I COULD'VE SWORN I HEARD RAISED VOICES JUST NOW. WE DIDN'T GET HERE TOO EARLY OR SOMETHING, DID WE?
OH, NO. IT WAS JUST LEONARD; HE'S BEEN A BIT CRANKY LATELY.
YES, I'M AFRAID IT'S THAT TIME OF THE MONTH.
"THAT TIME OF THE MONTH"?
YES, MAGAZINE PHOTO DEADLINES. LEONARD IS A PHOTOGRAPHER.
MAY WE COME IN, LARRY?
YES! PLEASE COME IN.
COMING THRU, EVERYONE! HOT SOUFFLE, COMING THRU! HOT... HOT DAMN!... HELLO, HOT STUFF.
DENNIS!
SHARON!

DENNIS, WHAT A SURPRISE. NO ONE TOLD US YOU WERE COMING TO DINNER TONIGHT, TOO.
SAME HERE. I'M JUST AS SURPRISED.
LARRY?
SURPRISE, SURPRISE!
NO ONE TOLD ME THIS WAS GOING TO BE A SILLY COSTUME PARTY, EITHER.
SO THAT'S IT! GOSH, NOBODY TOLD US, EITHER.
REALLY? ...YOU'RE JOKING.
DENNIS SEAGEL, THIS IS GORDON TALBERT, MY NEW FIANCÉE.
OH YEAH? WELL, CONGRATULATIONS, HON, YOU'VE BAGGED YOURSELF A CUTE ONE! BUT THEN SO HAVE I... THE MAN WITH THE SOUFFLÉ, LEON JONES.
WELL, WE'RE JUST FULL OF LITTLE SURRISES TONIGHT. ...SURPRISE NUMBER TWO: WE'RE NOT GOING OUT AFTER APPETIZERS. LARRY ALREADY COOKED A BIG DINNER.
WELL, AT LEAST THERE'LL BE ENOUGH FOR ALL THE EXTRA, UNEXPECTED MOUTHS... SURPRISE NUMBER THREE: LEON AND I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF ORDERING A COUPLE OF PIZZAS.
PIZZA? WITH HOT BUNS? IS THAT ANYTHING LIKE SHAKEY'S THICK CRUST?
YEAH, FROM THAT NEW PLACE UP ON SUNSET. ONE OF THEIR TWINKIE DELIVERY BOYS WITH HOT TASTY BUNS IS GOING TO DELIVER.
ARE YOU FOR REAL?
WELL, HON, THIS SOUFFLÉ AIN'T GETTIN' ANY WARMER WHILE WE STAND OUT HERE 'N CHIT-CHAT. LET'S GET THIS FOOD ON THE TABLE AND THE SHOW ON THE ROAD!
YES, BUT WE JUST HAVE TO TELL LEN ABOUT OUR TRIP TO PALM SPRINGS.
YES. IT WAS HOT!...
WE STAYED AT THAT NEW GAY RESORT IN RANCHO MIRAGE AND... LORDY, LORDY! CHILD, LET ME TELL YOU... THE PLACE WAS HOT! THEY HAVE A DISCO YOU WOULD NOT BUH-LEEVE! AND THEIR BARTENDERS! THERE WAS THIS ONE RAVEN HAIRED HUNK WITH BLUE EYES AND BICEPS TO DIE FOR!
...THE MAN WAS HOT! THE ONLY BUMMER THE WHOLE WEEKEND WAS THE WEATHER; 106° IN THE SHADE!
IT WAS HOT!
GOSH, I HOPE YOUR SOUFFLÉ DIDN'T GET COLD ON THE WAY OVER HERE.
NOT TO WORRY, LEN. IT'S STILL HOT.
SO, LARRY... UH, SHARON TELLS ME THAT YOU'RE IN LEATHER.
THE LITTLE WOMAN HAS TO POINT THESE NAGGING DETAILS OUT TO YOU VERY OFTEN?
UH, I THINK GORDON MEANS BUSINESS WISE, DENNIS.

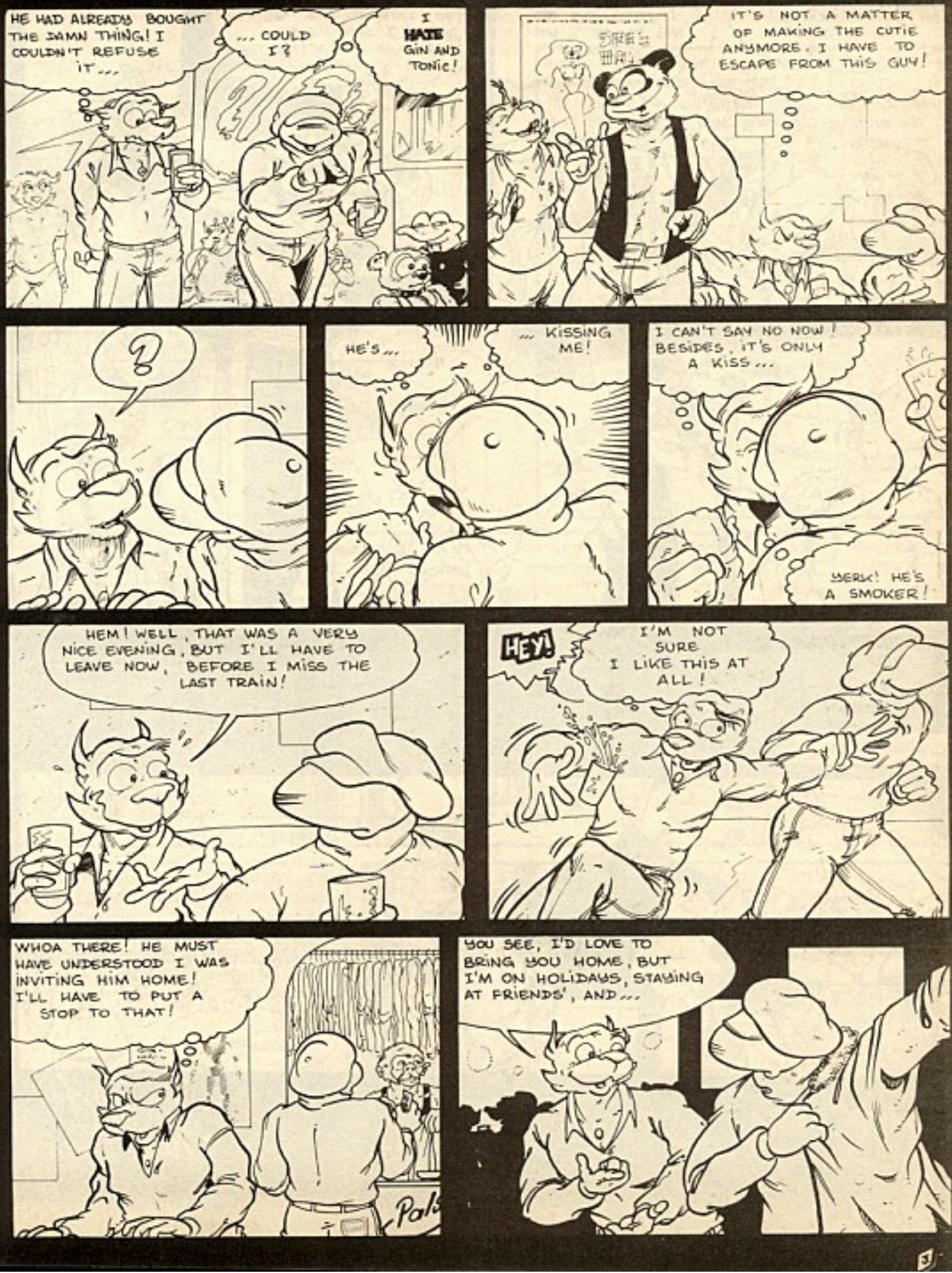
...YES, I HAVE A LITTLE SHOP ON MELROSE, A COUPLE OF BLOCKS EAST OF FAIRFAX. WE CARRY,... YOU KNOW,... TYPICAL, BIKER TYPE LEATHER STUFF. ... JACKETS, CHAPS, BOOTS...
...NOVELTIES, PARTY FAVORS, PLAY THINGS...
HOW INTERESTING. YOU KNOW, I MANAGE A JEWELRY STORE AT THE BUENA PARK MALL. ... CURIOUS. WE CARRY ALL TYPES OF MEN'S JEWELRY, BUT I DON'T BELIEVE I'VE EVER SEEN A MAN'S CHAIN THAT HANGS QUITE AS LOW AS YOUR'S DOES.
OH, IT'S NOT A NECKLACE...
LEONARD...
...YOU CAN'T SEE BECAUSE OF HIS VEST. THE CHAIN'S ATTACHED TO LARRY'S TIT RINGS.
HIS WHAT?
TIT RINGS. JUST LIKE EARRINGS; LOOK.
LEONARD!
OH MY GOD!!
...I DON'T BELIEVE...! THEY'RE NOT REAL! THEY CAN'T BE! NOBODY...
SURE THEY ARE. I'LL SHOW YOU...
LEONARD!
...I'LL JUST GIVE 'UM A GOOD YANK. DO IT ALL THE TIME.
OOOH, LEONARD!!
-GASP!- OH MY GOODNESS, HE'S FAINTED!
LEON! LEON!... ...OH LEON! I TOLD YOU TO LEAVE THE SOUFFLÉ IN THE OVEN ANOTHER FIVE MINUTES. BUT NOOO! YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO BE LITTLE MISS PUNCTUAL; TA HELL WITH EVERYTHING ELSE!
WAIT!
BUT WE HAVEN'T EATEN YET!
I DON'T CARE, I'VE HAD ENOUGH! ENOUGH OF YOUR HOMOSEXUAL EX-HUSBAND AND HIS LOVER, THEIR DEGENERATE LIFESTYLE AND THEIR SWISHY FRIENDS!...
... SIN, SIN! SIN AND DAMNATION! ... COME, WOMAN, LET US LEAVE THIS DEN OF INIQUITY!
HI THERE; PUCK'S GOURMET PIZZA. I HAVE ONE "PEPPERONI AND SHITAKI MUSHROOM" AND A "CALIFORNIA CAVIAR, ARTICHOKE HEART SPECIAL"—HOLD THE ANCHOVIES—FOR A MR. D. SEAGEL...

...SWEET CAKES! I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU; LONG TIME, NO SEE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THIS NECK OF THE WOODS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE WEEK? I THOUGHT YOU ONLY MADE IT UP HERE TO CRUISE SANTA MONICA BOULEVARD ON FRIDAY NIGHTS!
"SWEET CAKES"?
I SEE YOU'VE ACQUIRED A TASTE FOR BEEFY, LEATHER BEARS THIS WEEK, YOU LITTLE TROLLOP! ...OH YEAH, GORDY AND I GO WAY BACK. I MET HIM ONE NIGHT WHILE I WAS WAITING FOR A BUS ON HIGHLAND AND SANTA MONICA. THIS NUMBER ACTUALLY THOUGHT I WAS A HUSTLER BECAUSE I WAS WEARING GREEN ATHLETIC SHORTS!...
...A NOVICE FOR DAYS! BUT THEN, THAT WAS MONTHS AGO; THE GIRL LEARNS FAST. LET ME TELL YA, HON, I MAY HAVE BEEN HER FIRST, BUT I DEFINITELY WASN'T THE LAST.
SO, WHICH ONE OF YOU OTHER GUYS IS D. SEAGEL?
IN THERE. GLASSES, MUSTACHE, BALD SPOT; SHOULD BE SCRAPING UNDER-COOKED CRAB MEAT SOUFFLÉ OFF OF A SHORT, BLACK MAN.
OOO, KINKY!
"SWEET CAKES."
EXCUSE ME, GENTLEMEN... SHARON, SWEET HEART, WHENEVER YOU'RE READY. I'LL BE WAITING OUT IN THE CAR... UNDER THE DASHBOARD, SOMEWHERE.
WELL, SHARON, SORRY YOU CAN'T STAY. THANKS FOR COMING THOUGH. IT WAS... ENTERTAINING.
LARRY?
YA SURE KNOW HOW TA PICK US, DON'T YA?
THE CHILD SUPPORT PAYMENT, ON TIME NEXT MONTH OR ELSE!
© TIM BARELA 1984

NIGHT of the hunter

by P MARCEL © 1954

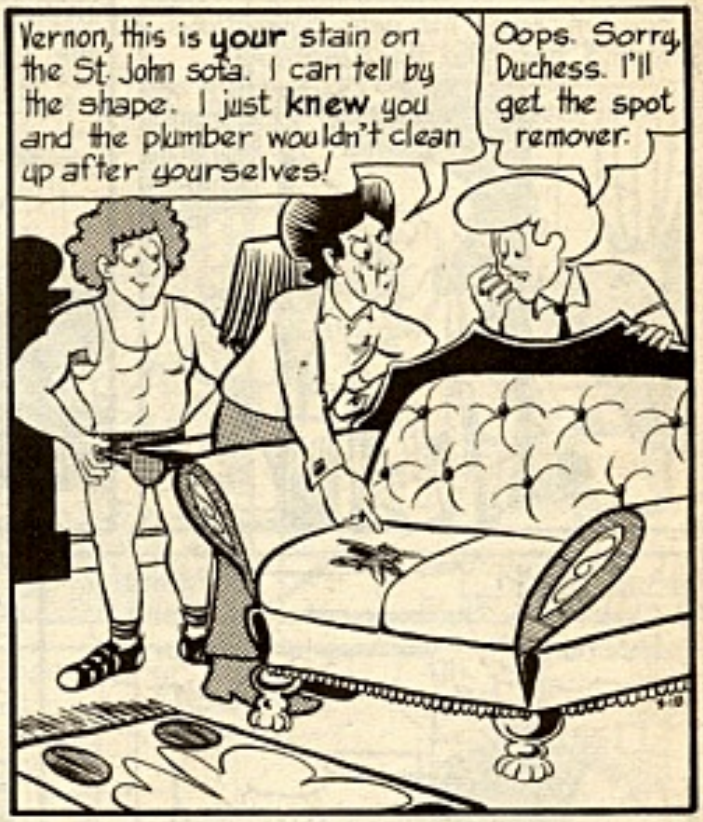
IF I ... "CARE FOR A DANCE?"
WHY ... HEM ... OF COURSE ...
OH WELL ... ONE DANCE WON'T BE TOO LONG. THEN I'LL POUNCE ON THAT ...
... cute number
AH ... IT'S OVER.
THANKS FOR THE DANCE. I REALLY ENJOYED IT. BYE!
!
WELL ...
IT HAD ONLY BEEN HALF A DANCE ...
... AND THE CUTIE IS CURRENTLY ENGAGED ANYWAY!
HMPF!
SINCE THAT INVITED ME FOR A DANCE, YOU'D THINK HE WOULD AT LEAST FACE ME!
AT LAST ...
THE DANCE IS OVER!
I'M FREE TO TRACK DOWN MY QUARRY AGAIN!


HE HAD ALREADY BOUGHT THE DAMN THING! I COULDN'T REFUSE IT...
... COULD I?
I HATE GIN AND TONIC!
IT'S NOT A MATTER OF MAKING THE CUTIE ANYMORE. I HAVE TO ESCAPE FROM THIS GUY!
?
HE'S...
... KISSING ME!
I CAN'T SAY NO NOW! BESIDES, IT'S ONLY A KISS...
YERK! HE'S A SMOKER!
HEM! WELL, THAT WAS A VERY NICE EVENING, BUT I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE NOW, BEFORE I MISS THE LAST TRAIN!
HEY!
I'M NOT SURE I LIKE THIS AT ALL!
WHOA THERE! HE MUST HAVE UNDERSTOOD I WAS INVITING HIM HOME! I'LL HAVE TO PUT A STOP TO THAT!
YOU SEE, I'D LOVE TO BRING YOU HOME, BUT I'M ON HOLIDAYS, STAYING AT FRIENDS', AND...

A WEEK LATER...

the end

SPARKLE the SPINSTERS
Vernon
the Duchess
Lee
STAINS ON THE SOFA
By Kurt Erichsen
©1984

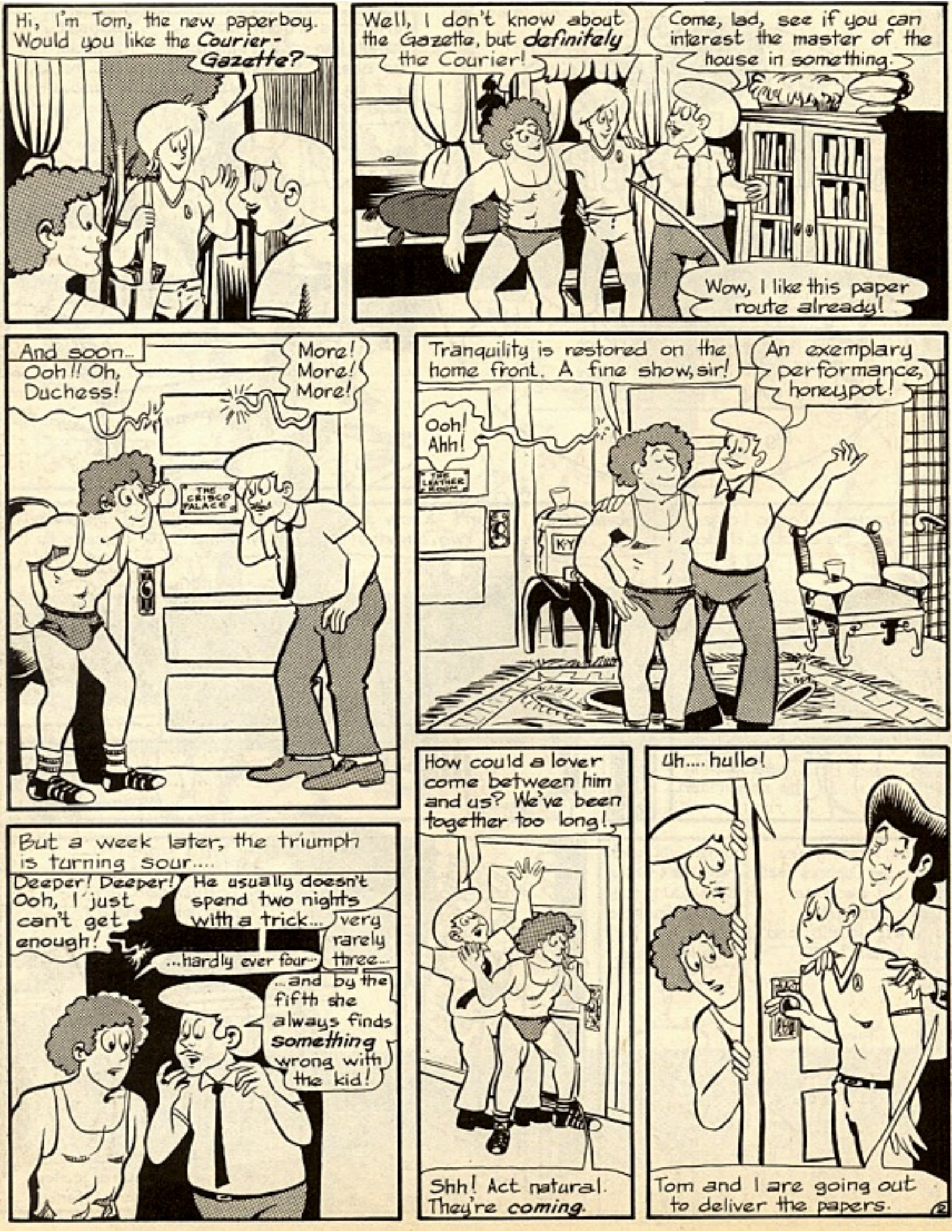

Vernon, this is your stain on the St. John sofa. I can tell by the shape. I just knew you and the plumber wouldn't clean up after yourselves!
Oops. Sorry, Duchess. I'll get the spot remover.

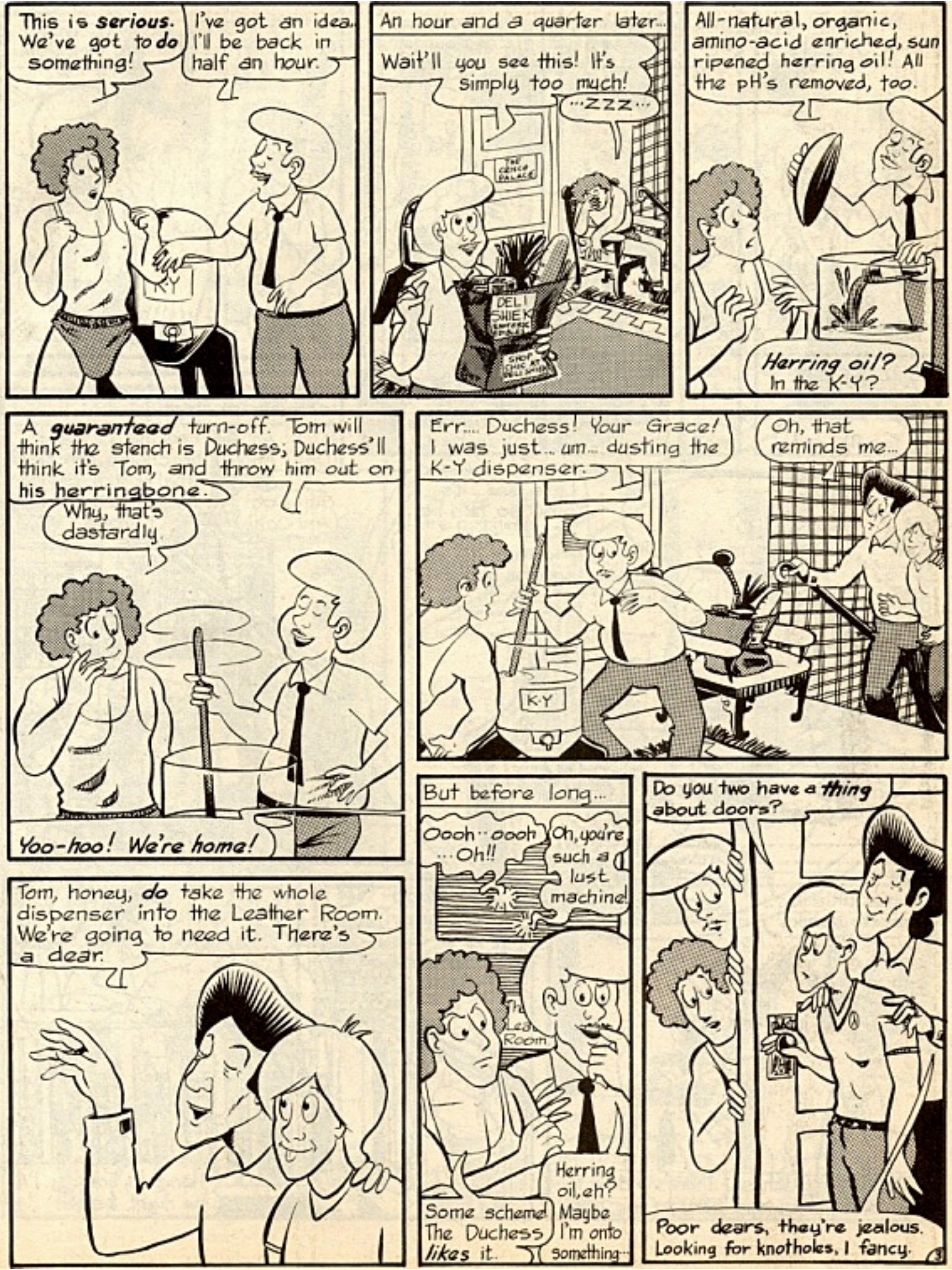
And you—you're no better. You left the electric dildo running.
I was helping the repairman fix it.

Honestly! I don't know why I put up with you two queens!
What's the matter with him?
Oh, she just needs to get laid!

Y'know, I think you're right. The Duchess feels left out because we've both gotten lucky lately, and he hasn't.
You're right, you're right. We'll find a cute young hunk for the Duchess. Oh, it will be child's play.

RING!
Well said! Here comes a child for him to play with!


Hi, I'm Tom, the new paperboy. Would you like the Courier-Gazette?
Well, I don't know about the Gazette, but definitely the Courier!
Come, lad, see if you can interest the master of the house in something.
Wow, I like this paper route already!
And soon...
Ooh!! Oh, Duchess!
More! More! More!
THE CRISCO PALACE
Tranquility is restored on the home front. A fine show, sir!
An exemplary performance, honeypot!
Ooh! Ahh!
THE LEATHER ROOM
K-Y
But a week later, the triumph is turning sour....
Deeper! Deeper! Ooh, I just can't get enough!
He usually doesn't spend two nights with a trick...
...hardly ever four...
very rarely three...
...and by the fifth she always finds something wrong with the kid!
How could a lover come between him and us? We've been together too long!
Shh! Act natural. They're coming.
Uh.... hullo!
Tom and I are going out to deliver the papers.
2


This is serious. We've got to do something!
I've got an idea. I'll be back in half an hour.
K-Y
An hour and a quarter later...
Wait'll you see this! It's simply too much!
...ZZZ...
DEL SHIEK
All-natural, organic, amino-acid enriched, sun ripened herring oil! All the pH's removed, too.
Herring oil? In the K-Y?
A guaranteed turn-off. Tom will think the stench is Duchess; Duchess'll think it's Tom, and throw him out on his herringbone.
Why, that's dastardly.
Yoo-hoo! We're home!
Err.... Duchess! Your Grace! I was just... um... dusting the K-Y dispenser.
Oh, that reminds me...
K-Y
Tom, honey, do take the whole dispenser into the Leather Room. We're going to need it. There's a dear.
But before long...
Oooh··oooh ...Oh!!
Oh, you're such a lust machine!
Leather Room
Herring oil, eh?
Some scheme! The Duchess likes it.
Maybe I'm onto something...
Do you two have a thing about doors?
Poor dears, they're jealous. Looking for knotholes, I fancy.

We'll be in the Oscar Wilde Room--

--looking at travel brochures.

Toodle-oo!

Oh no! They'll go off to St. Tropez and we'll never see him again!

We'll distract her...

How?

We'll get the Duchess someone younger... cuter...

...better in bed...

...Rick the Hustler!!

Rick, a true professional, arrives promptly.

Ooh! Ah! Ooh! Ah!

Looking at travel brochures, are they? What're they touring, the V.D. clinics of Europe?

Ah! Ooh! Ah! Ooh!

Let's see... it's 3:30, so he'd be at 12TH and Monroe. I'll go call his phone booth.

RICK the Hustler 1984 PRICE LIST

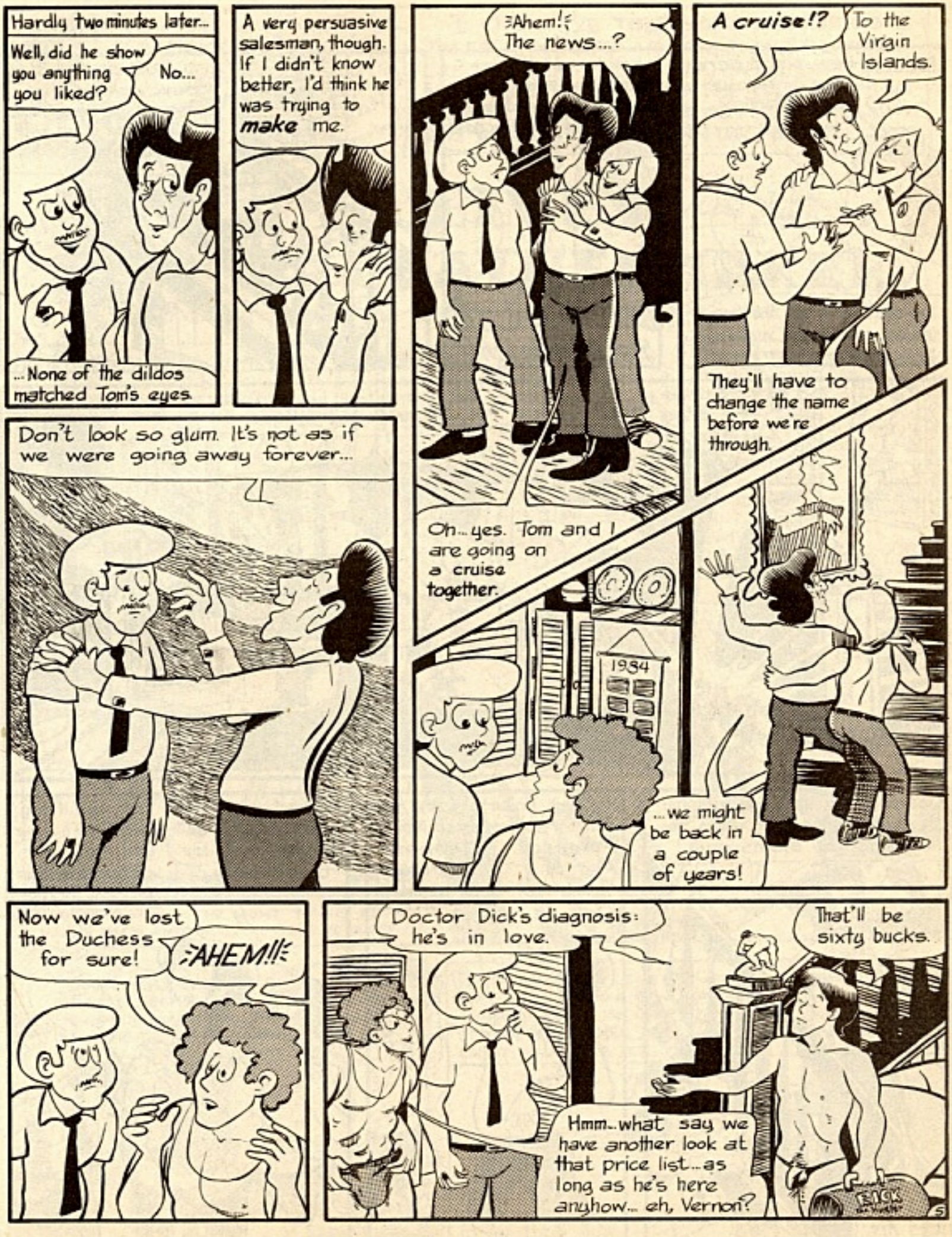
So... Bad Boy Rick goes to work...

Duchess! Oh, Duchess! There's a door to door dildo salesman here to see you.

A dildo salesman?

It is a Gay neighborhood, honey!

Hang on, Tommy. I'll be right back.


Hardly two minutes later...
Well, did he show you anything you liked?
No...
...None of the dildos matched Tom's eyes.
A very persuasive salesman, though. If I didn't know better, I'd think he was trying to make me.
:Ahem!: The news...?
Oh... yes. Tom and I are going on a cruise together.
A cruise!?
To the Virgin Islands.
They'll have to change the name before we're through.
1984
...we might be back in a couple of years!
Don't look so glum. It's not as if we were going away forever...
Now we've lost the Duchess for sure!
:AHEM!!:
Doctor Dick's diagnosis: he's in love.
That'll be sixty bucks.
Hmm... what say we have another look at that price list... as long as he's here anyhow... eh, Vernon?
ERICK
5

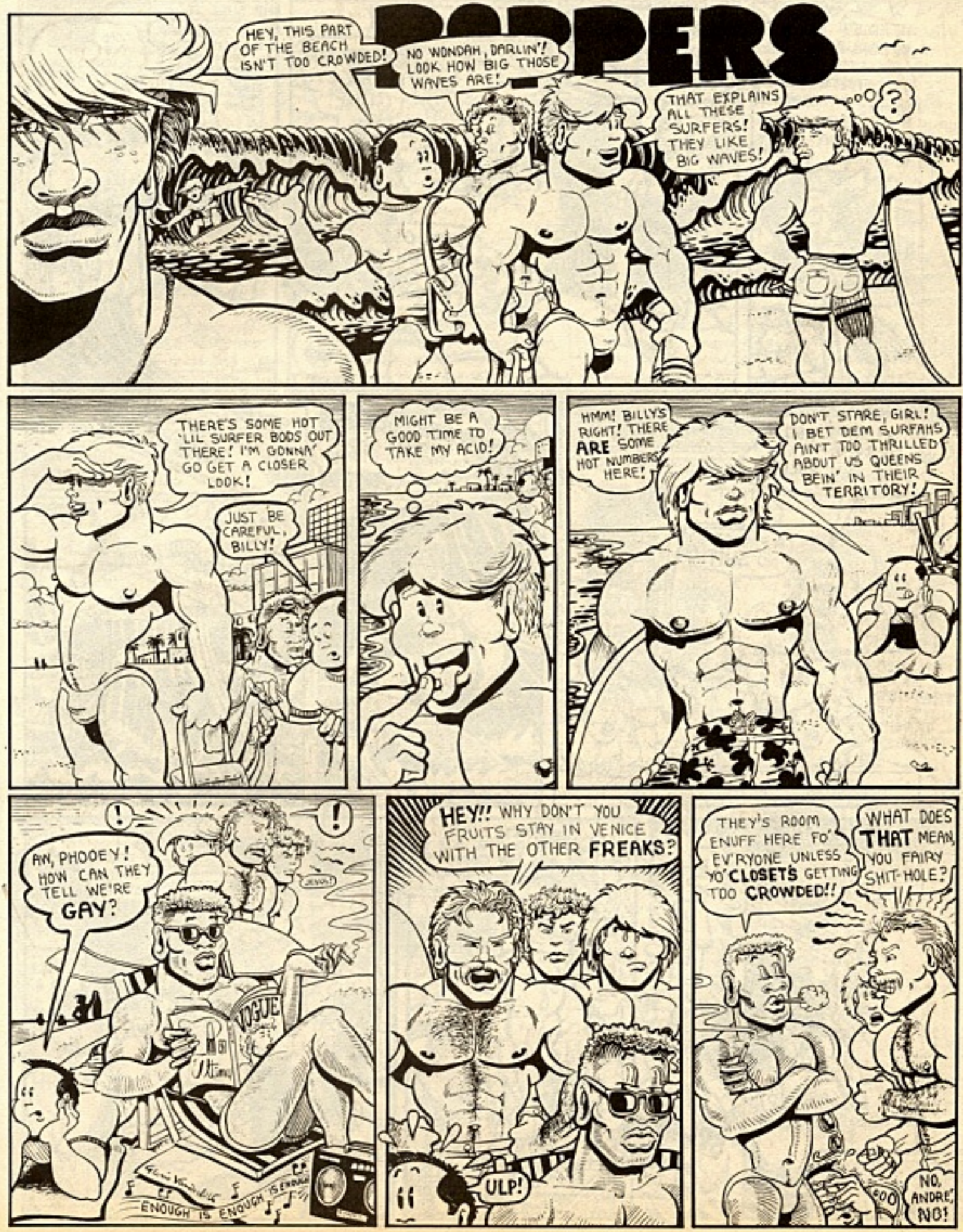
Later...
How could mere love break up our family?
Ingrate! After all the cute young airheads we've procured for her!
...besides, with all the years the three of us have been together, how could the Duchess abandon us now?
You little bitch!!
Just look at that stain —you've ruined the satin! Come back here, and I'll wipe it up with your scummy little buns!
Okay — then stay out!
Hell hath no fury like a Duchess with a soiled antique.
CRASH!
Dearie, when you fuck on the St. John sofa, you are liable to get stains on it!
Well, it was his stain.
To think I nearly fell for someone messy...
...and who couldn't shoot straight, besides!
Well, don't worry, Duchess. We'll protect you.
We'll get you lots of cute guys... only we'll screen them for compatibility.
Yeah, and if any pass, we'll save you the bother of throwing them back out the door!

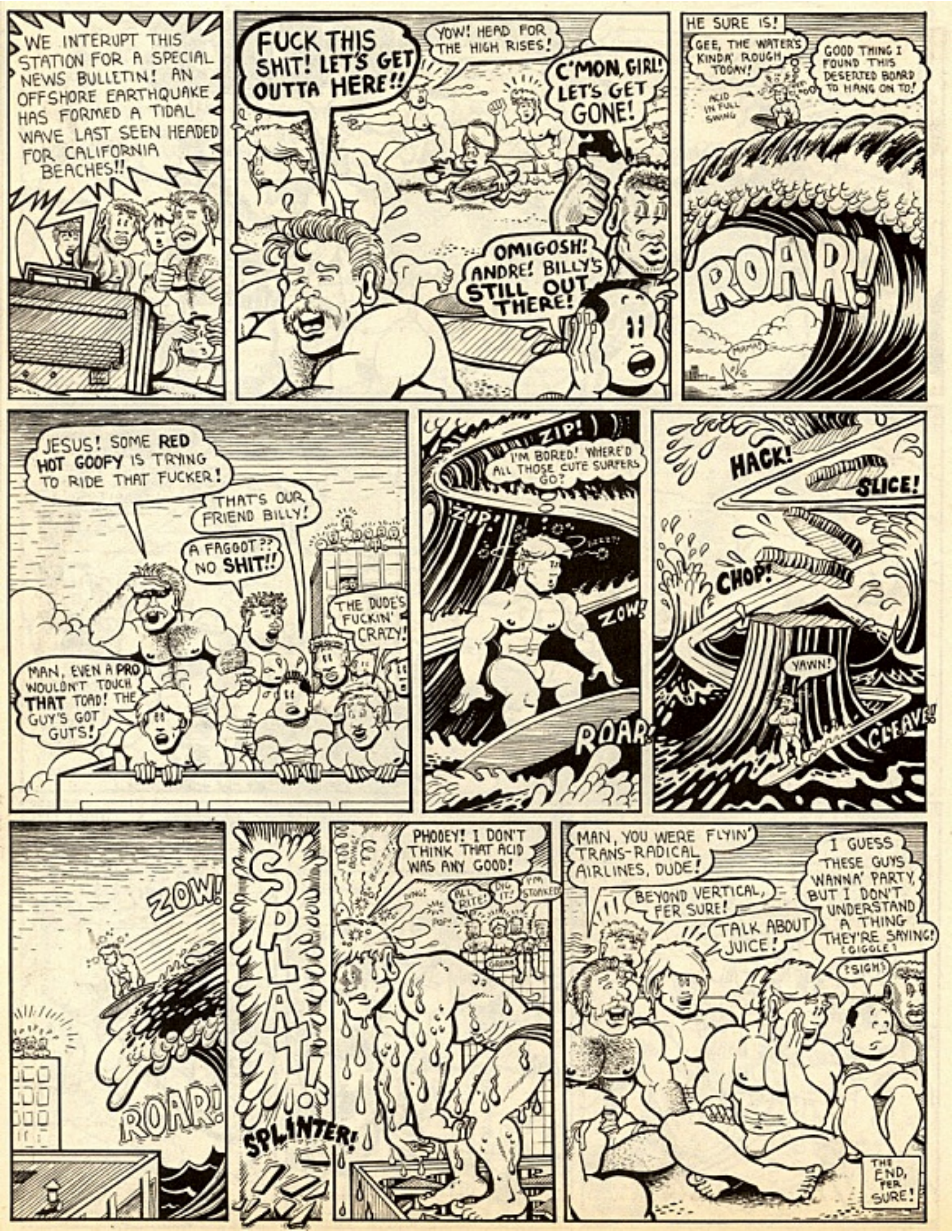
HI! I'M MISTER. S.O. MARKETUS
FOLSOM ST. PRISON
I KNOW I'VE TOLD SOME UNBELIEVABLE TALES IN MY LIFE—MAYBE EVEN STRETCHED THE TRUTH A TEENSY BIT. BUT I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER TOLD YOU THE TRUE STORY OF HOW THIS WONDERFUL, CRAZY "LEATHER LOOK" WAS BORN. IT'S THE MODERN DAY FAIRY TALE of
the ELVES and the LEATHERMAKER
MICHAEL GOLDBERG + RICHARD CORNWELL © 1985
THERE WAS A TIME WHEN LENNY'S BUSINESS WAS POOR. NO ONE WANTED TO BUY LENNY'S PLAIN JANE LEATHER JACKETS
LENNY'S LEATHER SHOPPE
SALE
50% OFF
PLEASE
169
ONE DAY, LENNY CLOSED UP HIS SHOP, AND TOLD HIS ONLY EMPLOYEE THAT HE WOULD HAVE TO BE LAID OFF!
(OH WELL.) BACK to the BATHS!
DEBTS TORMENTED LENNY'S MIND AS HE SEARCHED HIS SHOP TO ASSEMBLE THE LAST REMAINING SCRAPS OF LEATHER. HE FOUND ENOUGH FOR ONE JACKET BUT TO HIS DISDAIN, ALL THE LEATHER WAS BLACK!
DYE
OY VEY!
OVERWHELMED — HE WENT TO HIS BEDROOM IN THE BACK AND CRIED HIMSELF TO SLEEP !!!
THAT VERY EVENING, THE MOON CAST STRANGE BEAMS OVER LENNY'S HUMBLE SHOP. I WASN'T POSITIVE IF IT WAS THE DRUGS OR MAYBE — MAGIC
NO SOONER HAD LENNY FALLEN ASLEEP WHEN TWO SMALL ELFLIKE MEN APPEARED. THEY SCURRIED ABOUT THE SHOP, QUICKLY PIECING TOGETHER A LEATHER JACKET FROM THE SCRAPS THAT LENNY HAD COLLECTED.

THEY'RE JOB COMPLETED, THEY PLACED the JACKET IN THE SHOP WINDOW, AND LEFT AS QUICKLY AND AS QUIETLY AS THEY CAME !!
WITH THE DAWN CAME A VERY LOUD
KNOCK
OW!
AT LENNY'S DOOR
IT AWOKE LENNY SHARPLY.!.!.!
HE SWUNG OPEN THE DOOR ONLY TO FIND THE MAYOR OF THE CITY AT HIS DOORSTEP .!!
I MUST HAVE THAT LEATHER JACKET IN THE WINDOW....
IT'S Sooo KICKY!
?
IT SEEMED THE MAYOR WAS PASSING BY, CAUGHT SIGHT of THE JACKET AND LOVED IT!
LENNY WAS PUZZLED — BUT NOT ONE TO QUESTION FATE, HE QUICKLY RAN OUT AND BOUGHT MORE LEATHER.
the GOOD OLD DAYS
THAT EVENING, BEFORE HE WENT TO BED, LENNY TURNED ON THE TELEVISION SET, THE MAYOR WAS ON THE NEWS MODELING HER NEW JACKET!
....AND IT IS WITH CIVIC PRIDE THAT I PROCLAIM....
THIS WEEK-OFFICIAL BLACK LEATHER WEEK

LENNY WAS SO EXCITED, HE VOWED HE WOULD KEEP WATCH OVER HIS SHOP AT NIGHT UNTIL HE FOUND OUT WHERE THAT FABULOUS LEATHER JACKET CAME FROM!
BLACK DYE
BLACK DYE
SURE ENOUGH — THE ELVES SOON RETURNED THAT NIGHT, TRANSFORMING ALL OF LENNY'S LEATHER INTO HOT-LOOKING HELL BENT FOR LEATHER MASTERPIECES.
THE NEXT MORNING
EVERYONE WHO SAW THE MAYOR'S NEW JACKET ON T.V., WAS WAITING OUTSIDE LENNY'S SHOP WHEN HE OPENED. HE SOLD OUT INSTANTLY!
ANVIL CHORUS
LENNY CONTEMPLATES:
I OWE IT ALL TO THOSE ELVES. THERE MUST BE SOME WAY I CAN REPAY THEM.
HITTING UPON AN IDEA, LENNY PURCHASED EVEN MORE LEATHER AND MADE CUTE LITTLE BLACK LEATHER OUTFITS FOR HIS ELFRIENDS
UPON COMPLETION, HE LEFT THE OUTFITS OUT WHERE THE ELVES COULD FIND THEM.
THAT EVENING, WHEN THE ELVES RETURNED, THEY DID INDEED FIND THEM AND JUMPED FOR JOY!
SMART AND NATTY BOYS ARE WE,
FOR THE ELVES
TAILORS WE'LL NO LONGER BE!

LENNY WAS SO HAPPY TO SEE THE ELVES IN THEIR NEW OUTFITS BECAUSE:
LENNY HAD TRICKED THEM INTO WEARING CLOTHING THAT WAS SECURED BY CHAINS TO THE WORKTABLE...
GET WORKING, SLAVES,
I'VE GOT ORDERS TO FILL!!!
EPILOG
TIME PASSED And THE ELVES SOON LEARNED TO LOVE THEIR JOB AND NEW MASTER...
PLEASE MASTER. MORE LEATHER.
THE ELVES MADE LENNY A VERY RICH MAN. LENNY SOON HAD A SHOP IN EVERY MAJOR CITY
YOU ARE 500M FROM THE NEAREST LENNY'S
L-MART
SAN FRANCISCO
NEW YORK
MIAMI
MOTEL
LENNY'S LEATHER PALACE
TRULY MODERN STORY, WITH A STORYBOOK ENDING.
THE
END
302
AND I SUPPOSE THERE'S A MORAL HERE SOMEWHERE...


BOPPERS
HEY, THIS PART OF THE BEACH ISN'T TOO CROWDED!
NO WONDAH, DARLIN'! LOOK HOW BIG THOSE WAVES ARE!
THAT EXPLAINS ALL THESE SURFERS! THEY LIKE BIG WAVES!
?
THERE'S SOME HOT 'LIL SURFER BODS OUT THERE! I'M GONNA' GO GET A CLOSER LOOK!
JUST BE CAREFUL, BILLY!
MIGHT BE A GOOD TIME TO TAKE MY ACID!
HMM! BILLY'S RIGHT! THERE ARE SOME HOT NUMBERS HERE!
DON'T STARE, GIRL! I BET DEM SURFAHS AIN'T TOO THRILLED ABOUT US QUEENS BEIN' IN THEIR TERRITORY!
AW, PHOOEY! HOW CAN THEY TELL WE'RE GAY?
VOGUE
ENOUGH IS ENOUGH
HEY!! WHY DON'T YOU FRUITS STAY IN VENICE WITH THE OTHER FREAKS?
ULP!
THEY'S ROOM ENUFF HERE FO' EV'RYONE UNLESS YO' CLOSETS GETTING TOO CROWDED!!
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN, YOU FAIRY SHIT-HOLE?
NO, ANDRE, NO!


WE INTERUPT THIS STATION FOR A SPECIAL NEWS BULLETIN! AN OFFSHORE EARTHQUAKE HAS FORMED A TIDAL WAVE LAST SEEN HEADED FOR CALIFORNIA BEACHES!!
FUCK THIS SHIT! LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!!
YOW! HEAD FOR THE HIGH RISES!
C'MON, GIRL! LET'S GET GONE!
OMIGOSH! ANDRE! BILLY'S STILL OUT THERE!
HE SURE IS!
GEE, THE WATER'S KINDA' ROUGH TODAY!
GOOD THING I FOUND THIS DESERTED BOARD TO HANG ON TO!
ACID IN FULL SWING
ROAR!
MAMA!
JESUS! SOME RED HOT GOOFY IS TRYING TO RIDE THAT FUCKER!
THAT'S OUR FRIEND BILLY!
A FAGGOT?? NO SHIT!!
THE DUDE'S FUCKIN' CRAZY!
MAN, EVEN A PRO WOULDN'T TOUCH THAT TOAD! THE GUY'S GOT GUTS!
ZIP!
I'M BORED! WHERE'D ALL THOSE CUTE SURFERS GO?
ZIP!
ZOW!
ROAR!
HACK!
SLICE!
CHOP!
YAWN!
CLEAVE!
ZOW!
ROAR!
SPLAT!
SPLINTER!
PHOOEY! I DON'T THINK THAT ACID WAS ANY GOOD!
ALL RITE!
DIG IT!
I'M STOKED!
MAN, YOU WERE FLYIN' TRANS-RADICAL AIRLINES, DUDE!
BEYOND VERTICAL, FER SURE!
TALK ABOUT JUICE!
I GUESS THESE GUYS WANNA' PARTY, BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND A THING THEY'RE SAYING!
(GIGGLE)
(SIGH)
THE END, FER SURE!

acute Observation

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SO... think you're ready to give it a go?

As ready as I'll ever be...

I know it's your first time...

...but if you acheive a passing mark, the Oversource will practically GUARANTEE your Class 6 Peace-watcher's authorization!

CLASS 6? Even with my previous... problems?

You're being afforded a unique opportunity...

...For observation of an intimacy without precedent. The alpha entities on this sphere bear a STRONG resemblance to ourselves with one exception - they're split into two distinct forms, each possessing an incomplete set of reproductive functions -

WHAT? you mean, like groundcreepers and sea worms? They can't be very advanced!

I strongly urge you to devote an entire cycle to observing the sociological ramifications of a dichotomy of this nature...

I'll do my best...

MOST IMPORTANT - If you have reason to believe that...

...any of these entities suspects your true origin, you are under orders to abort the operation... IMMEDIATELY!

yeah - they'd probably try to capture or destroy me...

Actually, they'd most likely all want to come WITH us!

Some of these entities have a type of Messianic complex associated with what they refer to as "extraterrestrials." They believe that other entities have travelled for years at the speed of light in accordance with what they refer to as their Laws of Physics for the express purpose of participating in their evolutionary unfoldment...

They sound like entities of unbelievable arrogance.

Profound loneliness is more like it - but, as you'll see, they're quite... uh. well. that's all for YOU to find. I have complete faith in you...

I'll... you'll be... uh... thanks...

LOOKOUT...!

YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE STANDING ON THE SKATEPATH, STUPID!
This is a... SKATEPATH?
I BLEW IT! I'm already suspect of being an extraterrestrial!
Damn right! What planet did YOU come from, anyhow?
SHIT! She doesn't look so good... is she HURT?
Uh- are you OK? Want to lie down? I live right down the street-
Gotta make sure... tune in to its cerebreal frequency...
She must be some sort of foreigner... or she's nuts... or BOTH!
...too bad- she's cute!
By the way, my name's Lupe...
No. I'm passing as a variety of indigenous entity of a similar reproductive group...
Passing EXTREMELY well, in fact!
So this is a dwelling unit - I'll record the image.
Thats a pretty crystal pendant! I'll get you some iced peppermint tea!
INCREDIBLE! The primary contact entity, lured by scenes of explicit violence, is fully exposing itself to a cubelike unit emitting sublethal levels of radiation- is this a common practice?
Uh... what do these images represent?
Don't they have TV in your country?
This is the NEWS! It shows what's going on in the world...
I must have hit her pretty hard...
Doesn't anything GOOD ever happen?
These images will provide an invaluable aid to my data assimilation!
They're laughing 'cause it's his first blind date and the girl's six inches TALLER than him! You know how guys are...
But now they're presenting footgear for female ent- I mean, women, that purposely makes them appear taller!
Would it be rude to ask her what country she's from? Heraphet- I think that's a Middle Eastern name- maybe... But she looks European... And MOST important- IS SHE...?
The more I look at these images, the more CONFUSED I get... these entities are... INSANE!
I guess I can't rely on the radiation box for data...
I'm going to get something for dinner - care to join me?
I definitely need more direct contact!

It's so overwhelming to tune into their mind frequencies - these entities have the NOISIEST minds I've ever encountered... how can they FUNCTION?
First observation - when two entities meet, the primary distinction made is which of the reproductive forms each belongs to... unbelievable! My appearance seems to be creating sporadic confusion-
What a hunk! Too bad he's straight!
What a fox! Too bad she's a dyke!
ALSO - those entities displaying the greatest degree of exaggeration of these characteristics meet with the greatest approval of the others...
Many of these entities seem to go to great lengths to emphasize their differences.
The entities tend to form dyads comprised of one each of the reproductive forms.
Some of these dyads are firmly bonded - MOST seem to be quite unstable.
Some entities with similar forms pair, but are met with a degree of disapproval.
No - those who display a marked DISSIMILARITY of appearance STILL elicit some disapproval for their pairing. MOST peculiar!
Dammit, Fred!
Stop it, Duke!
True Love
If she doesn't put out by next weekend it's over!
I'm glad I've got sue to stick by me through... tough times!
Guess Mom's right. Rick's a loser...
Lezbos!
Don't leer at ME, you old goat!
Everyone looks so happy - I'm tired of being alone -
How can these entities EVER hope to accomplish anything? They're torn between a need to express affection and a mistrust of those they perceive as "OTHERS"
Lupe has a STRONG desire for feelings of affection... I DO... LIKE her... even though I shouldn't... I'll demonstrate my feelings... I think she'll... LIKE it...
This is Anitas... they have the best tacos...
This seems to be the way they express their feelings of affection...
The Nachos are... WAIT... NO... uh...
The message she was putting out was UNMISTAKABLE! So now what's the problem?
I... uh... appreciate the sentiments but... uh... this ISN'T the place! I eat here all the time and... uhhh... people know me here, an...
TOE 1.3
MENUDO — SAB. Y DOM.
I had no idea that enti - I mean, people like yourself, are held in such low esteem by others... uh... What is your understanding of this?
Well, let me be the one to tell you all about homophobia...

These entities are a MASS of divisions! No wonder their lives are so difficult...
You're welcome to... -uh, come back to my place...
I'd be very happy to...
Tomorrow's the Gay Pride Festival and parade... and I'm goin' to the MCC with Jeff and Bobo. You're welcome to come along...
At last I'll experience some solidarity and cohesiveness... in an oppressed subgroup...
I'd love to...
And you're welcome to... uh...
I CAN'T! She'll know I'm... different! Besides... this entity is severely malformed ... and the thought of it is... disturbing...? Distasteful...?
IF only it were a little MORE distasteful... I... I think its about time I reported in...
I've been monitoring your progress... you're choosing a direction of questionable value...
But, these entities uphold universal societal sanctions of an unparalleled severity against those of their kind who pair bond in homogeneous dyads...
Their societal structure is based on rigid lines of division, yet the individuals most universally and systematically excluded refer to themselves as the HAPPY ones- and incur the anger of the others to an alarming degree... I know I'm onto something of major significance...
The choice is yours...
Things are beginning to appear MUCH more promising... at least among these outcasts... yet even in a place of worship I sense DEEP conflicts within some of them...
Especially Lupe- I wish I could talk to her about this, but...
...I WAS ordered to curtail my personal involvement with these entities... I hope the solidarity gathering makes her happy-

Looks like we get to run the gauntlet again - the Fundys are back this year for a repeat performance!
No... even their metaphysical paradigm reflects their duality and divisiveness!
CHOOSE Heaven
HELL
Gay Abomination
JESUS LOVES YOU
Looks like it's all up to ME to prevent all these innocent souls from being led to eternal damnation!
YOU'RE DESTROYING OUR FAMILIES!
Bob left me - Tracy ran away from home - Kevin's on drugs - Mom died... and it's all YOUR fault, you Queers! Rev. Mike wouldn't lie to me!
The anger is overwhelming!.. And it's all against Lupe and her friends! This oppression must be VERY unifying for them...
YOU'RE ALL SICK! YOU SICK DESPERATES! YOU...
HATE 'EM! HATE 'EM! GODDAM SICK BASTARDS!! HATE 'EM!
STOP
Same as last year - all these damned MEN!
Where'd all these GIRLS come from?
Those exhibitionistic jerks just RUIN it for the rest of us!
We're getting LOTS of attention - I think people are beginning to seriously reconsider their hangups concerning gender identification...
Macho creeps!
God, I'm a WRECK... I HATE crowds! Hope Ken says we can go soon...
I dunno - I don't think Genderfuck's gonna MAKE it this year!
Start dating a member of the OPPOSITE sex and you find out who your REAL Friends are!
It's GREAT seeing all the brothers an' sisters together!
One big happy family!
How can you be gay and Republican?
It's people like THAT who give us a bad name!
I don't believe it! The participants in this solidarity gathering are just as avided as all the others! It's so...
Hey... if this is too much for you, we can leave...
Jesus never said that I COULDN'T be!
LOG CABIN CLUB
CHURCH OF THE BELOVED DISCIPLE
How can you be gay and Christian?
NO !!
SIN
Next year... The OTHER side of that fence!
Let's face it... there's still work to be done!

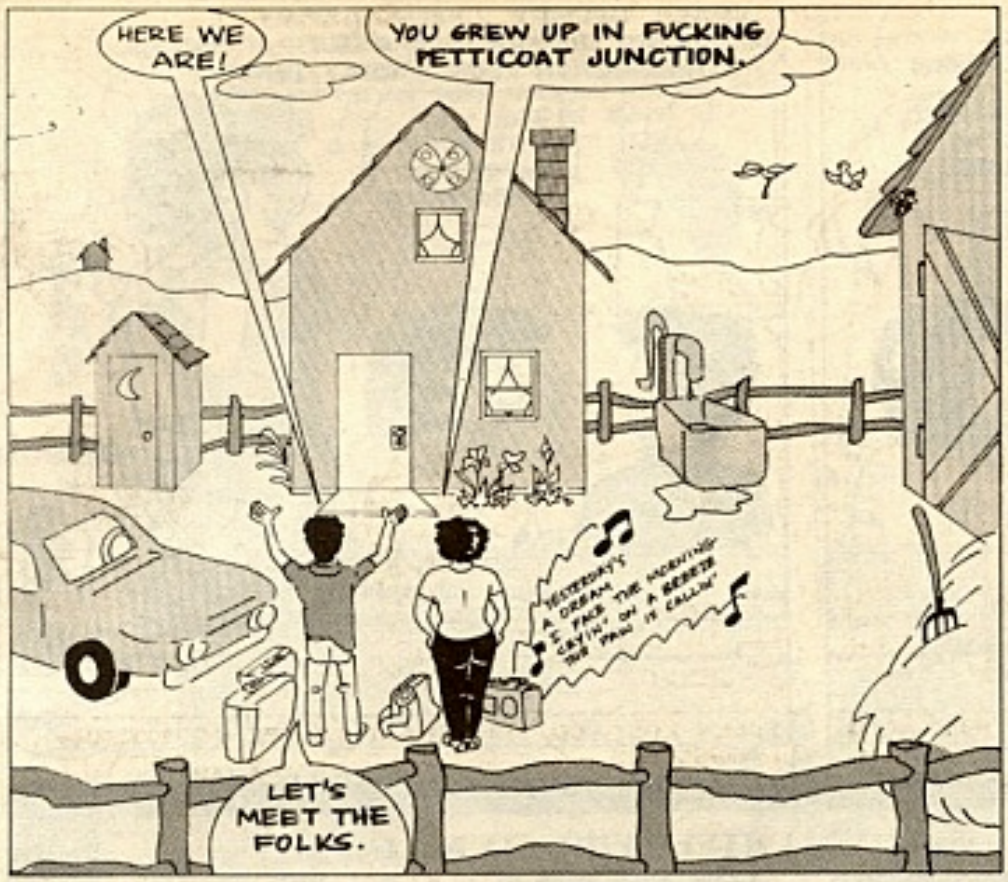
WHY DO YOU PERSIST IN CREATING AND PERPETUATING THESE DUALITIES? CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT YOU'RE DOING TO YOURSELVES? ARE YOU ALL STUPID OR SOMETHING?
I order you to return IMMEDIATELY!
AS LONG AS YOU'RE OBSESSED WITH CREATING "OTHERS" AMONG YOUR KIND, YOU'LL ALWAYS BE IN CONFLICT! IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT?
I just want to go in and hear what he's saying...
The HELL you will!
HELL-FIRE!
You should rely on your beliefs to strengthen each other... not crippling yourselves with all this condemnation...
Get down on your knees and pray for forgiveness you... blasphemin' degenerate!
You poor creature, can't you understand the conflict within yourself that fuels the anger you have towards these people who openly express the very same feelings that YOU have, deeply repressed...
GET THEE BEHIND ME, SATAN!!
Never... NEVER have I observed such a flagrant violation of the principal tenet of noninvolvement... do you realize you've caused irreparable damage to these entities?
I couldn't help it... something just sort of... came over me!
I really believed you could overcome your deviant behavior and become a productive member of the Over-source, but despite extensive treatment, I see you're regressing back to those altruistic tendencies... BESIDES a shameful display of emotionality...
=SOB!
...and compassion... BESIDES a tendency toward slipping into personal attachments... there MAY be a function for you if you're willing to undergo... WHERE ARE YOU?
You realize I'll have to report your aberrant behavior to the proper authorities...
I ♥ LA
I think Lupe's gang to be REAL surprised to come home and find ME here!
THE END

Jayson™ goes home

THIS CLASS REUNION OUGHT TO BE A HOOT. I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S ALREADY BEEN FIVE YEARS SINCE I LEFT LANCASTER COUNTY AND MOVED TO PHILADELPHIA.
JAYSON, I'M HAVING TROUBLE DECIDING WHAT TO WEAR. AM I SUPPOSED TO BE YOUR "GIRL" THIS WEEKEND, OR DARE I BE YOUR FAG-HAG?
© 1985 Bridled Creativity

YOU DARE BE WHATEVER YOU WANT, ARENA. WE'RE ONLY GOING TO THIS REUNION TO FLAUNT MY ACHIEVEMENTS.
WE'RE GONNA LIE, HUH? IN THAT CASE I'LL PACK MY GO-TO-HELL DRESS.
NOW I'M READY.
IT'S ABOUT TIME. LET'S MOVE IT OUT.
WAIT! I FORGOT ONE MORE THING. NO ROADTRIP WOULD BE COMPLETE WITHOUT...
...OUR FAVORITE CASSETTE.
OH BABY, WON'T YOU PLAY ME A SAXY MAYBE...
VICTOR/VICTORIA. YOU REMEMBERED. ... AND THE VINTAGE MANILOW?
1

ALL PACKED. LET'S BOOGIE.
FIRST WE'LL BOOGIE TO THE GAS STATION.
AND WON'T EVER LET IT END
OH, GOODY. I JUST LOVE GREASE MONKEYS.
FILL 'ER UP, SIR?
TO THE RIM.
YOU CAN FILL ME UP, HONEY.
I TELL YOU, FRIEND, IT'S REALLY SOMETHING TO HEAR
I CAN'T SIT STILL WHEN THERE'S THAT RHYTHM NEAR ME
NOW WHERE DID SHE GO?
IN SEARCH OF ROADFOOD.
LOOKS LIKE YOU BAGGED THE LIMIT.
THIS OUGHT TO SEE US THROUGH.
IT'S A TWO-HOUR TRIP, ARENA.
WAIT HERE WHILE I GET SOME JUJUBEES.
SO:
YOU ARE NOW LEAVING PHILADELPHIA THE CITY OF BROTHERLY LOVE W. WILSON GOODE, MAYOR
PUFF PUFF
MUNCH MUNCH
YOU AND ME, WE'RE THE KIND OF PEOPLE OTHER PEOPLE WOULD LIKE TO BE...
AND THREE CASSETTES LATER:
WELCOME TO PENNSYLVANIA DUTCH COUNTRY.
JAYSON, DID YOU SEE THAT SIGN?
YOU ARE NOW ENTERING LANCASTER COUNTY
LIBERALS BEWARE
OH, MANDY, YOU KISSED ME AND STOPPED ME FROM SMOKIN'
OH, DID I MENTION THEY HATE JEWS HERE TOO?
NO, YOU DID NOT! JAYSON CALLOWHILL, YOU'D BETTER DO SOME BRAKE DANCING THIS INSTANT!
AND I NEED YOU TODAY, OH MANDY
A DEAL'S A DEAL. PASS ME ANOTHER BARCLAY'S. I CAN'T SMOKE ONCE WE GET TO MY PARENTS'.
2


HERE WE ARE!
YOU GREW UP IN FUCKING PETTICOAT JUNCTION.
YESTERDAY'S A DREAM I FIND THE MORNING CRYIN' ON A BEEPER THAT PAIN IS CALLIN'
LET'S MEET THE FOLKS.

MA, PA, THIS IS MY FRIEND ARENA STAGE. SHE'LL BE ACCOMPANYING ME TO THE REUNION.
IT'S VERY NICE TO MEET YOU, MR. AND MRS. CALLOWHILL.

HELLO, ARENA. PULL UP A PEW AND MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE.
BUT NOT TOO COMFORTABLE. WE DON'T TAKE KINDLY TO JEWESSES AROUND HERE.

CHARMING. DOES HE SLEEP WITH THE PITCHFORK?
OCCASIONALLY.
KINKY.
HARDLY.

DO YOU ENJOY LIVING IN PHILADELPHIA, ARENA?
NOTHIN' BUT JEWS AN' NIGGERS AN' PREVERTS. TH' GOOD LORD ONLY KNOWS WHAT ATTRACTS OUR JAYSON TO SUCH A PLACE.

THEY DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU?
WOULD YOU TELL THEM?
YOU'VE GOT A POINT.

VROOM!
I HEAR MY BROTHERS COMING.
THE FUN NEVER ENDS.

THEY'RE CYCLISTS.
GEE, AND I THOUGHT THEY WERE RHODES SCHOLARS.
SCREECH!
VROOM VROOM

CAM SHAFT PISTON RINGS TITS THIS BIG
CHANGE THE OIL JUICY DRIPPING CUNT
ROTATE THE TIRES GREAT ASS WIPER BLADES
JED, ELMER, THIS IS MY FRIEND ARENA.
CHARMED, I'M SURE.

CRASH HELMET FIRM NIPPLES
OPTIMIZED COMPRESSION RATIO HI ARENA
TRANSMISSION FLUID GREAT HEAD
ARE YOU QUITE SURE YOU'RE NOT ADOPTED?

AND ON TO THE REUNION:
THIS IS THE HALL?
VOLUNTEER FIRE CO. No. 1
Welcome Back
YOU WERE EXPECTING MAYBE THE HYATT REGENCY?

JAYSON, WELCOME BACK.
ZEKE, MARTHA. NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN. MEET MY FRIEND ARENA.

"FRIEND"? YOU MEAN YOU TWO AIN'T TIED THE KNOT?
JAYSON DOESN'T BELIEVE IN MIXED MARRIAGE.
YES, I THINK MEN SHOULD MARRY ONLY OTHER MEN.
ASHUN

WHA-?
WHEN ARE YOU DUE, MARTHA?
ANY DAY NOW, MA'AM. I'M PRAYIN' THE LORD SENDS ME A GIRL THIS TIME. ME AN' ZEKE ALREADY GOT US THREE BOYS.
RASHUN
FOUR KIDS IN FIVE YEARS. I GUESS THAT'S PUT THE BRAKES ON YOUR DOCTORATE.

DID JAYSON SAY WHAT I THINK?
WASN'T REALLY PAYIN' HIM NO MIND, ZEKE. I'M NOT FEELIN' TOO GOOD, THINK I'LL SET A SPELL.
JAYSON! LONG TIME NO SEE!
RASHUN
DEBRA, HOW ARE YOU?

I HEAR YOU'RE IN THE BIG CITY NOW. JUST LIKE RUDY CAMPBELL. REMEMBER HIM? HE WAS A COUPLE OF YEARS AHEAD OF US. AMBITIOUS, THAT'S WHAT HE WAS. I ALWAYS HAD SUCH A CRUSH ON HIM. Y'EVER HEAR FROM 'IM, JAYSON?
YES, AS A MATTER OF FACT I FUCKED HIM LAST WEEK. STILL AS AMBITIOUS AS EVER, THAT ONE IS.

WHA-?
CLANG CLANG CLANG
THE FIRE SIREN.
JAYSON, WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?

THE OLD JONES PLACE IS GOIN' UP!
JAYSON, MAKE THAT SIREN STOP!
WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO, TAKE A WIZZ ON THE OLD JONES PLACE?
CLANG CLANG

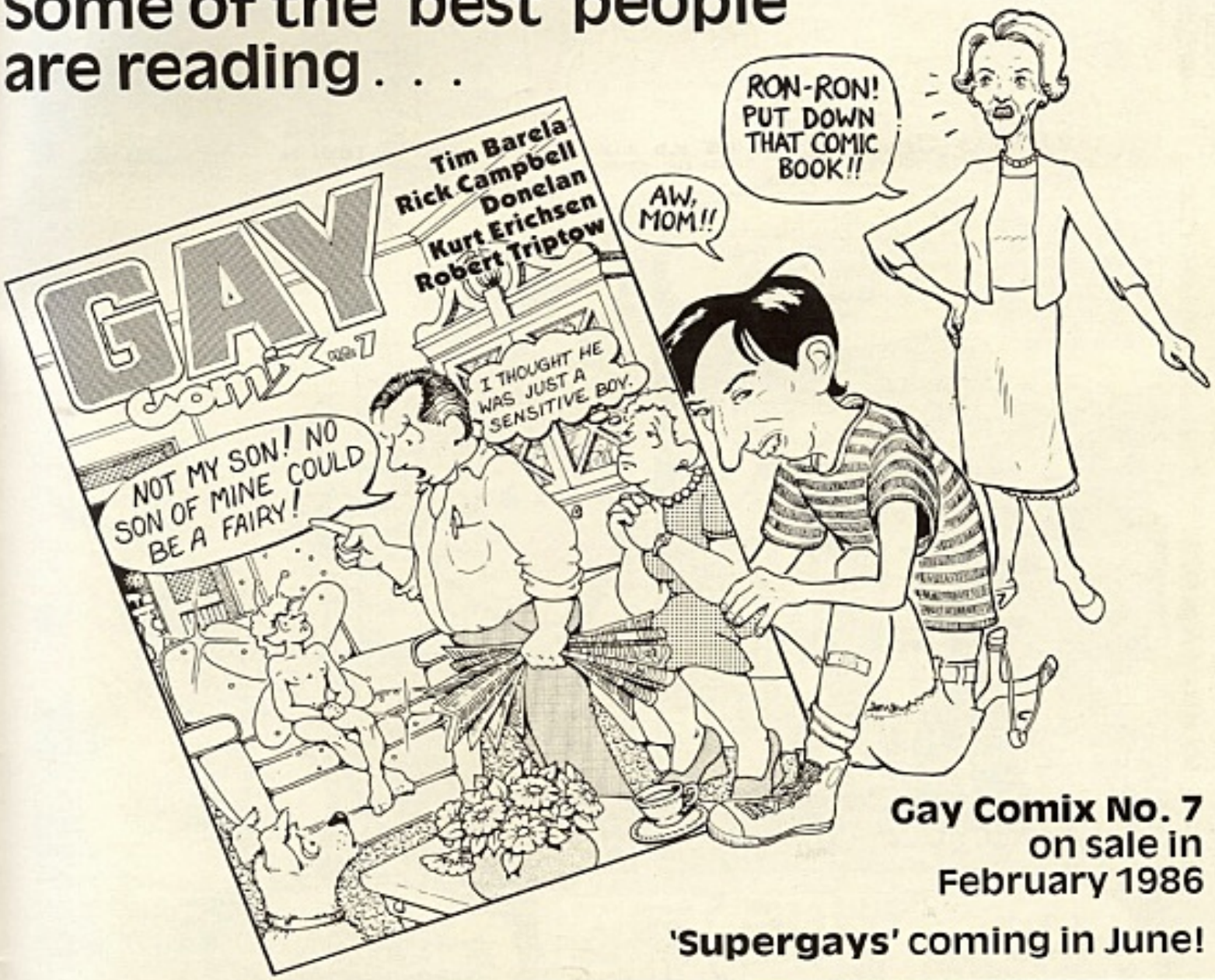
OHMIGOD, ZEKE! I'M GOIN' INTO LABOR.
YOU SURE, MARTHA?
SURE AS SHIT.
JAYSON, GET ME OUT OF THIS ZOO NOW OR I'M GONNA HAVE A BABY!
FOLLOW ME.
CLANG CLANG

OH LORD, LET IT BE A GIRL!
WHERE'D JAYSON AND HIS WIFE GO?
SOMEBODY BOIL SOME WATER!
HOPE THE OLD JONES PLACE CAN BE SAVED.
IS THE SQUARE DANCE STILL ON?
DID JAYSON SAY WHAT I THINK HE SAID?
LOOKIT ALL THE TROUBLE THAT JEWESS CAUSED US.
VOLUNTEER FIRE CO. No. 1
WEEEE!
CLANG CLANG CLANG
JAYSON, TAKE ME BACK TO PHILADELPHIA NOW! I NEED SERENITY!
ALL RIGHT. LET'S GET OUR BAGS FROM THE HOMESTEAD.
SCREECH

WE SHOULD TELL MY PARENTS WE'RE LEAVING.
LEAVING? I WON'T HEAR OF IT. NOT WITH THREE RHUBARB PIES FRESH OUT OF THE OVEN.

C'MON, ARENA. LET ME SHOW YOU WHERE YOU'LL BE SLEEPIN' TONIGHT.
"RHUBARB PIES"?
VROOM!
KRELL
THAT'S A FINE WOMAN YOU GOT THERE, SON. EVEN IF SHE IS A JEWESS, YOU GOT OUR BLESSIN' TO WED.
PA, I DON'T THINK I'M THE MARRYING KIND. BUT I AM GONNA HOLD ONTO HER.

Some of the 'best' people are reading . . .


GAY comix no. 7
Tim Barela
Rick Campbell
Donelan
Kurt Erichsen
Robert Triptow
NOT MY SON! NO SON OF MINE COULD BE A FAIRY!
I THOUGHT HE WAS JUST A SENSITIVE BOY.
AW, MOM!!
RON-RON! PUT DOWN THAT COMIC BOOK!!

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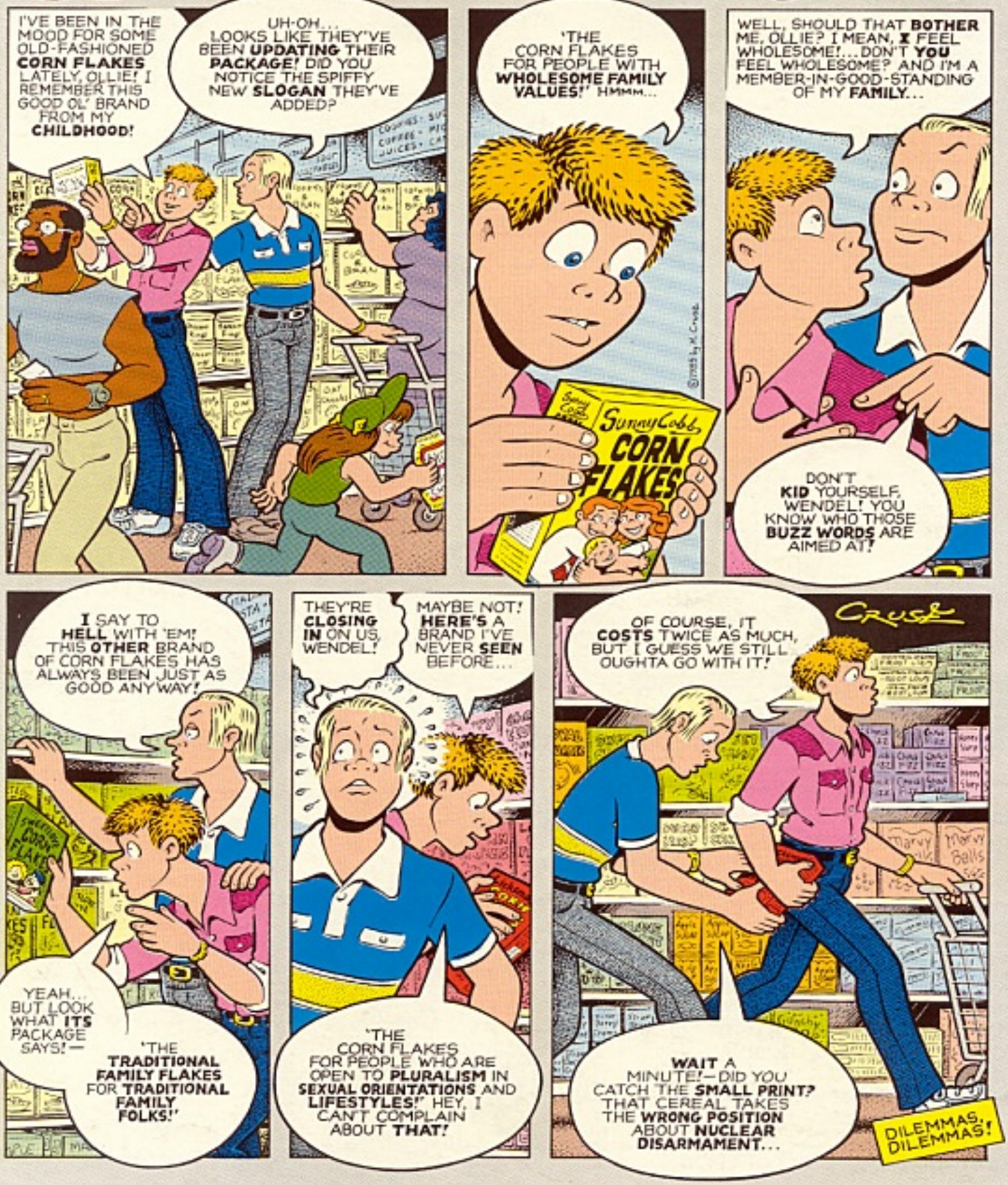
Wendel

in... "Shopping for Corn Flakes"


I'VE BEEN IN THE MOOD FOR SOME OLD-FASHIONED CORN FLAKES LATELY, OLLIE! I REMEMBER THIS GOOD OL' BRAND FROM MY CHILDHOOD!
UH-OH... LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE BEEN UPDATING THEIR PACKAGE! DID YOU NOTICE THE SPIFFY NEW SLOGAN THEY'VE ADDED?
'THE CORN FLAKES FOR PEOPLE WITH WHOLESOME FAMILY VALUES!' HMMM...
Sunny Cobb CORN FLAKES
WELL, SHOULD THAT BOTHER ME, OLLIE? I MEAN, I FEEL WHOLESOME!... DON'T YOU FEEL WHOLESOME? AND I'M A MEMBER-IN-GOOD-STANDING OF MY FAMILY...
DON'T KID YOURSELF, WENDEL! YOU KNOW WHO THOSE BUZZ WORDS ARE AIMED AT!
I SAY TO HELL WITH 'EM! THIS OTHER BRAND OF CORN FLAKES HAS ALWAYS BEEN JUST AS GOOD ANYWAY!
YEAH... BUT LOOK WHAT ITS PACKAGE SAYS! —
'THE TRADITIONAL FAMILY FLAKES FOR TRADITIONAL FAMILY FOLKS!'
THEY'RE CLOSING IN ON US, WENDEL!
MAYBE NOT! HERE'S A BRAND I'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE...
'THE CORN FLAKES FOR PEOPLE WHO ARE OPEN TO PLURALISM IN SEXUAL ORIENTATIONS AND LIFESTYLES!' HEY, I CAN'T COMPLAIN ABOUT THAT!
OF COURSE, IT COSTS TWICE AS MUCH, BUT I GUESS WE STILL OUGHTA GO WITH IT!
WAIT A MINUTE! — DID YOU CATCH THE SMALL PRINT? THAT CEREAL TAKES THE WRONG POSITION ABOUT NUCLEAR DISARMAMENT...
DILEMMAS, DILEMMAS!